3,17/00

at a little before 5 a.m. the lights all flickered, all went out very briefly and then came back on. When they came back on it was with a very loud blast of what at first seemed like noise and then seemed to be from the W or the radio. I turned each off, after turning it on, and that did not make any difference. I then unplugged each peice of equipment, one at a time, and it not only made no difference, not even a click could be heard. First I checked with Life—ine, which we had put in a week or so ago. They said it could not have been them. I then phoned the state police, who said they could do nothing other than in the investigation of a crime. They told me to phone Allegheny Power, which I did, and that operator claimed they could do nothing but she would have someone call me. I gavener my name and number. And a short while later, a little before 5:45 a.m., as I was walking past the radio and tv, it stopped, the last two words being something referring to the last word, "Officer."

The volume was so great if could not pinpoint the source but if I were to guess, it is only the external speakers of the radio that could operate without getting current.

I know nothing about such things but if, uninformed as I am, I were to make a guess, it would be that the only way there could be input into the house and at such great value would be electronic surveillance that used or were connected to the speakers which are separate from the hifi. And malfunctioned.

I got no call back from the power company.

Speakers can act as microphones, as they do with speakerphones.

There is no indication of any internal source for this strange and unusual business and all the indications are that it was external and I prosume accidental.

The only electronics man 1 know, a friend, left the night of 3/17 for Florida. He was to have his additant phone me but he has not. ... 3/(f)

Years ago, then through a malfunction, I did catch a tap on my phone. Earlier there was local state police interest in me because of the rabid irrationality of a retired colonel then working at Fort Detrick and then insisting on being addressed as colonel. That was during the period our farming was being ruined by military helicopter overflights. My lawsuit on that established a new principle of law, of the priperty owner's ownership, so to speak, of the air space above his property to the degree necessary to enjoy his property, his constitutional right. After we moved here and a time I do not recall as other than in the late '60s or very early '70s I got some threatening calls. I was able to make a primitive tape of one that the state police considered a threat. They sent me to the phone company, which then had a local office. I knew the manager. He sent me to an electronics shop to have a tap wired into my phone so I could give the police a better tape. For which thereafter I

had no need. I got rid of that phone when I got speakerphones. However, Liland I have a friend who in those years before we moved up here had worked in the state police office and she is my source on its interest in me and for that nutty colonel. Who was violating the orders that stemmed from the secretary of defense. (The later violations by the army is what forced that case to court and that alone is the cause of that lawsuit that since has drivven the military nuts and benefitted many civilians who were hurt by military avilation. This matter is about 40 years old and there is no reason to believe that anyone in the local state police barracks was in it then. Not that a file or files do not yet remain or that any had not been seen by accident.

However, as I recall and wander, I got off the point. The man who put the direct tap on my phone company phone told me he knew of three locals, of whom I was one, whose phones were tapped with the taps being fed into local apartment where each phone was \* both monitored and taped.